

My First Love
(To Christina and Mommy LFAT)

Without not more than a touch

I feel love as much

As when we met in the Valley of Ann

This virgin feeling condemning me to silence

When we meet or I saw you in the distance

Your signs of interest acknowledged in hindsight

A fatal error that is love first plight

It mattered not the years plus a few

I could not have lived without you

Had it been any other way

Signed then, first and last to you by me

Love for all time, LFAT

Cowardly with the phone the feeling was exhaled

With pot on fire you spoke of proposal made

As the years multiplied before you committed

My retreat I realized was not the option expected

To my sister afar preparing Mommy for final rest

Put on hand painted T-shirt from her my best

The virgin love of son a fitting farewell

Alongside pure Mothers' love displayed so well

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